

# WOMAN KILLS RIVAL TO GET HER HUSBAND; DIES BY POISON AS THE POLICE TRAIL HER

Cloudy To-Night; Sunday Fair; Colder.

Cloudy To-Night; Sunday Fair; Colder.

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**The**

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## THREE BOYS MAKE THRILLING FLIGHT THROUGH SURF FROM VESSEL ASHORE IN STORM

Queen Louise, Lost for Days  
in Fog, Dashed Onto Squan  
Beach in Gale.

LIFE LINES ARE USED.

Seas So High Life Savers Can-  
not Launch Boats—Entire  
Crew Is in Peril.

With giant seas hammering her  
steel frame, buried from the sight of  
those on shore in clouds of spume  
and driving fog, the British freighter  
Queen Louise, with a crew of forty,  
exclusive of her officers, lies hard  
aground on the shoals of Squan  
beach, near Manassquan, N. J.

Capt. MacDonough sent the follow-  
ing message to his agents this after-  
noon:

"Absolutely necessary to take as-  
sistance this tide. Ship driving up  
beach next tide too late."

The ship, whose steering gear went  
out of commission when she struck,  
was some miles off her course from  
Cardiff, Wales, to New York, with a  
cargo of tin plate, lumbered upon the  
shoals about 4.30 A. M. Heavy seas  
prevented the life savers from launch-  
ing boats, and three apprentices were  
brought ashore by the breeches buoy.

The three lads who made the ad-  
venturous trip through seas that  
threatened to tear them from the  
battered rig were Ernest Row of  
Gravesend, England, Lionel Harrison  
of Stonecourt-on-Trent and Charley  
Punt of Queensway, London. Young  
Row, a bright-faced lad of about six-  
teen, gave a graphic story of how the  
Queen Louise, groping through thick  
weather for four days without get-  
ting any bearings, ground into the  
shoals, where she is likely to leave her  
carcass, as he sat in the Manassquan  
station quaffing boiling coffee.

"We left Cardiff fourteen days  
ago," said Row, "and were loaded  
right down to the plimsole mark. We  
had pretty weather all the way across  
and four days ago we jolly well got  
into the thickest weather I've seen  
since I've been going to sea, two  
years. The old man and the other  
officers tried to get a squint at the  
sun, but couldn't succeed, and we  
just went it blind till about 4.30 this  
morning."

THOUGHT THEY WERE OFF THE  
SEA GIRT LIGHT.

"The old man was on the bridge  
at the time. I'd just taken him up a  
cup of coffee, and I heard him say  
to the first officer that it was queer  
they didn't pick up the Sea Girt  
light. It's a five-second 'white flash,'  
I think; but in that fog you couldn't  
have seen a bally fireworks exhibi-  
tion. It was so blighted thick. I'd  
just about got off the bridge when—

(Continued on Second Page.)

**"A Bird in the Hand Is  
Worth Two in the Bush."**

If you have ever tried to catch a hum-  
mingbird you know this to be true.

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work, buy, sell, rent, invest, &c.

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"caught" if they are beyond your easy  
reach.

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ers Can Enjoy a "Golden Eagle."  
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## SENATE ORDERS SEARCHING INQUIRY ON NEWHAVEN ROAD

Norris Resolution Passed After  
Exposures Are Called "Tale  
of Gang of Plunderers."

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Senator  
Norris's resolution directing the In-  
terstate Commerce Commission to in-  
vestigate the New Haven Railroad  
affairs was to-day passed by the  
Senate in modified form.

"The modification was to specify that  
the commission need not duplicate  
any of its previous work and leaving  
it to the discretion of the commission  
as to whether its previous investiga-  
tion had developed all the informa-  
tion it desired."

As adopted the resolution requires  
the Commission to ascertain the fol-  
lowing:

"What became of the funds of said  
company invested in the various en-  
terprises and corporations mentioned,  
in the opinion of the Interstate Com-  
merce Commission entitled, 'The New  
England Investigation in the matter of  
rates.'"

"Whether the personal operations  
authorizing such investment of the  
funds of the said company and the  
person or persons receiving the ben-  
efit thereof are liable to punishment  
under existing laws."

"Whether under existing law such  
funds so invested can be recovered on  
behalf of stockholders of said com-  
pany."

"What legislation, if any, is neces-  
sary to prevent the recurrence of  
similar transactions."

Attorney-General McReynolds takes  
the view that any prosecution for  
financial operations of the New York,  
New Haven and Hartford Railroad  
must come under the State laws, not  
Federal statutes, according to a  
statement in the Senate to-day by  
Mr. Newlands of Nevada. The At-  
torney-General's position was re-  
ported during debate, when the Nor-  
ris resolution to direct the Interstate  
Commerce Commission to reopen its  
investigation of New Haven affairs  
was taken up.

Senator Lodge declared that investi-  
gation should be made of the man-  
ner in which Speyer & Co., New York  
bankers, floated "Fracas Railroad sys-  
tem securities in Paris. He said he  
had been informed that by paying  
Paris bankers commissions as high  
as 7 1/2 per cent. Speyer & Co. in-  
duced the French people to buy the  
securities a few months before the  
railroad went into bankruptcy.

"The result was that American  
credit was given a greater blow in  
France than it had ever received be-  
fore," declared Senator Lodge.

Senator Kenyon characterized the  
published exposures of New Haven  
affairs as a tale of "the infamy of a  
gang of plunderers."

Senator Oliver put into the record  
the appointment of Speyer & Co. as  
fiscal agents of the Navy Depart-  
ment of the United States in London  
last April.

### SAILING TO-DAY.

Victoria Luis, Havana ..... 11 A. M.  
Caledonia, Glasgow ..... 12 M.  
Carpathia, Gibraltar ..... 12 M.  
Calamara, Jamaica ..... 1 P. M.

WINTER CRUISES  
to Bermuda, the Bahamas, West India  
Islands, and the Atlantic Coast, from  
New York, New Haven, Boston, Phila-  
delphia, Baltimore, Washington, and  
other ports. For particulars apply to  
The New York World, Room 100, 200  
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## GUNMEN'S VICTIM SLAIN IN THE DARK ON WAY TO SHOP

Williamsburg Man Leaving  
Wife and Eight Children  
Shot Down Near Home.

MYSTERY IN TRAGEDY.

Relatives Know of No Motive  
to Aid Police in Seek-  
ing Slayers.

There's another notch on the gun-  
man's gun to-day. In the drizzling  
dark of early morning two men way-  
laid a third on a Williamsburg street  
and one of them shot him to death.

What prefigured the murder the po-  
lice do not yet know. Only two  
persons beside the gunmen them-  
selves saw the killing. What they  
saw was short and sharp in the ac-  
tion: A lone man was walking up the  
street, his head bent against the rain.

Two other men walked toward him  
casually, and just as casually  
one of them flung out his hand with  
a gun in it, aimed carefully and sent  
two bullets into the man with the  
bent head. And when the victim  
crumpled to the sidewalk dead they  
turned and ran.

The murdered man was Frank  
Palazzo, a butcher, who lived at No.  
44 Hopkins street, Williamsburg,  
with his wife and eight children. If  
his death is the result of refusal to  
heed warnings of some kind or of  
some gang feud, his wife and eldest  
sons say they know nothing about it.  
All they know is that Palazzo is  
dead.

WAITED FOR VICTIM IN DARK  
OF DOORWAY.

The police have it down in their  
books as a gunman murder, and it is  
among the gangs of Williamsburg or  
Brooklyn or perhaps among the hired  
braves of New York that they expect  
to find the men who did the killing.

All that is known of them, and it's  
little enough, is that they were shab-  
bly dressed, wore blue sweaters and  
had their caps pulled down over their  
eyes.

It was when Palazzo was on his  
way to open his butcher shop at the  
southeast corner of Nostrand avenue  
and Hopkins street, that the two mer-  
"got" him. It was just a little after  
8 o'clock and the streets were dark  
and he was all unsuspecting. As he  
passed the building at No. 46 Nos-  
trand avenue the two men stopped  
within a few feet of him and one of  
them fired five shots at him without  
a word. One of the bullets struck  
through his heart, the other hit his  
cheek and he was dead before he  
lurched down to the sidewalk.

CONDUCTOR AND PASSENGERS  
THREATENED WITH GUN.

At the moment of the shooting a  
Nostrand avenue car was passing,  
and the conductor, William Drown,  
instantly gave the stopping signal  
and sprang from his platform in pur-  
suit. With him went Harry Fein-  
berg of No. 608 Park avenue. They  
were only a short distance behind  
the gunmen as they raced back to-  
ward Elmy street. The gunmen, in-  
stantly aware of pursuit, turned  
about, and the killer drew his revo-  
lver again, and with a menacing ges-  
ture stopped Drown and Feinberg.  
Then he and his companion turned  
the corner into Marcy avenue and  
disappeared.

Police Sergeant John O'Grady of  
the Vernon avenue station was at  
Park and Nostrand avenues when the  
shots rang out and he ran to the  
scene, but all he found were Drown  
and Feinberg breathless and the  
neighborhood in an uproar.

Dr. Wang of the Williamsburg Hospi-  
tal said Palazzo had been killed in-  
stantly.

STEAMSHIPS DUE TO-DAY.

Caribbean, Bermuda ..... 11 A. M.  
Parina, St. Thomas ..... 12 M.

## MILLIONAIRE'S SON DODGES BULLETS IN AUTO CHASE

Walter Malley of New Haven  
Makes Fixed Post Men  
Jump for Lives.

ONE HURT BY FALLING.

Police and Watchman Fire at  
Car, Which Is Finally  
Overtaken.

Wallace W. Malley, twenty-seven-  
year-old son of Walter Malley, mil-  
lionaire merchant of New Haven, was  
shot at fully two dozen times by po-  
lice and night watchmen as he  
sped his gray racing roadster from  
Madison avenue and Sixtieth street to  
Seventy-first street and Park avenue  
early to-day.

With Malley in the low-slung car  
was Robert Kesselstein, who gave his  
address as No. 1370 Broadway, Man-  
hattan. The crackle of shooting start-  
ed when the automobile howled over  
a man at Madison avenue and Six-  
tieth street and kept on going.

The injured man said he was John  
Mahoney and that he had no home.

He was taken to Bellevue, suffering  
from internal hurts, but his condition  
is said not to be serious. Malley,  
after escaping the bullets fired at  
him, was locked up in the East Sixty-  
seventh street station charged with  
felonious assault.

Policeman Cullane of that sta-  
tion was on post at Sixty-first street  
and Madison avenue and saw Ma-  
honey catapulted by the gray race-  
car.

POLICE HURT BY FALL IN DODG-  
ING CAR.

Just as the machine was about to  
hit him, as the man a block below  
had been hit, the policeman leaped  
for his life. Hampered by his heavy  
coat and boots, he fell, but safely out  
of the path of the whizzing machine.

One ankle and one wrist were  
sprained in that fall, but Cullane, as  
he lay hurt on the wet pavement,  
raised himself on his injured arm  
and sent one shot crashing after the  
gray racer.

"Stop that automobile," he yelled.

The shot and shout were heard by  
night watchmen further up the ave-  
nue and also by Policeman Crowley,  
who was near Fifth avenue. Crowley  
commandeered a passing automobile  
and took up the pursuit, swinging  
around the corner into Madison ave-  
nue on two wheels.

The night watchmen meanwhile had  
run to the curb and four or five of  
them took "pot shots" at the Malley  
machine as it went by.

SHOTS FAIL, BUT AUTO GETS  
FUGITIVES.

The next fixed post is at Sixty-  
ninth street. Policeman William  
Long and Frank Monahan at that  
point planted themselves in the  
middle of the avenue, as Cullane had  
done, and tried to wave Malley  
down, but they, too, had to jump for  
their lives.

Long shot four times at the car as  
it dashed away and Monahan  
fired three cartridges.

Policeman Crowley in his com-  
mandeered machine, was popping  
away with his revolver and gaining  
on the fugitive. The Malley car  
turned east in Seventy-first street  
and Crowley's machine circled around  
it and took the lead.

Crowley, standing with his revolver  
aimed at Malley, forced the driver of  
the racer to shut off his power and  
bring the car to a standstill, where-  
upon Malley wrathfully demanded to  
know why he was treated in that  
manner.

Asked if he didn't know he had  
hit a man and that he had been fired  
upon for more than half a mile, he  
replied:

"Why, no. I didn't see any man."

(Continued on Second Page.)

## WOMAN CONFESSED SLAYING RIVAL, WHO REFUSED TO GIVE UP HUSBAND

Woman Slain in Her Home;  
House in Newark Where She Lived



**FACTORY GIRL WORE  
\$2,000 IN DIAMONDS  
LOST BY ANNA HELD**

Mother Found Jewelled Comb  
in Street but Did Not Know  
of Its Value.

**41 PERISHED ON TRAIN  
IN-FLAMING TUNNEL?**

Six Americans and 35 Mexicans  
Believed Victims of Plot  
by Bandits?

JUAREZ, Mexico, Feb. 7.—Gravest  
fears that the six American railroad  
men and thirty-five passengers on  
the Mexico and Northwestern train  
which ran into the burning Cumbre  
Tunnel last Wednesday have perished  
were expressed by railroad men this  
afternoon.

Two Mexicans who left the train at  
Cumbre said the passenger was not  
held up but ran into the tunnel in-  
nocent of the danger. The fact that  
none of the crew or passengers have  
been seen since, although four days  
have elapsed, was reckoned as the  
surmised evidence of their fate, for  
which Maximo Castillo, who failed to  
leave warning that he had set a  
freight train on fire in the tunnel,  
was regarded as responsible.

Detective Dave Brown, who had  
been hunting for the lost property  
over since Miss Held reported the case  
to the police, found it in Bellinger's  
pawshop last Thursday. By tracing  
the address of the nephew Brown un-

Miss Hazel Herdman Solves Newark  
Mystery by Confessing the Shoot-  
ing and Then Ends Her Life  
by Taking Poison.

**BEGGED MRS. MANNING  
TO SUE FOR A DIVORCE**

**"She Had No Right to Ruin Two  
Lives Out of Selfishness," Declared  
Slayer Just Before Death.**

Miss Hazel Herdman of Pompton Turnpike, near Montclair, died  
of bichloride of mercury poisoning, a suicide, at a little after 3 o'clock this  
afternoon. She had confessed that it was she who went to the home of  
Mrs. Harriet Manning at No. 219 Warren street, Newark, yesterday after-  
noon, shot Mrs. Manning to death and escaped, unrecognized by any of  
the family with whom she was acquainted.

Miss Herdman said she had been in love with Manning for three  
years and that he had promised to marry her. Detectives went to her  
father's roadhouse on the Pompton Turnpike and asked her questions  
showing she was suspected. She went to the home of friends in Bloom-  
field avenue. The Newark detectives followed her to-day.

**TAKES POISON ON THE STREET.**

Believing that she had lost everything for nothing, Miss Herdman  
took the poison on the street. She staggered into a drug store in Bloom-  
field avenue at a little after noon and said she had taken poison. A  
passing automobile was stopped and she was hurried to Mountsinclair  
Hospital as soon as first aid treatment had been given.

Drs. Anderson and Maybly took charge of her there and made every  
effort to save or prolong her life, but in spite of their best efforts she  
came at 3.15.

(To the Rev. John R. Frank, long a friend of her father who called  
at the hospital as soon as her identity was known, the young woman  
made her first confession. Word was at once sent to Chief of Police  
Long at Newark. He made all haste to the dying woman's bedside.

Miss Herdman was very weak when Chief Long reached the hos-  
pital and was barely able to speak.

"Did you shoot Mrs. Manning?" he asked her.

"Yes," she said. "I loved Charlie. He told me long ago he would  
marry me. He said he could not get a divorce and that Harriet must  
get it. I asked her to. I went to her often. She laughed at me. Yester-  
day I gave her a last chance. I called her on the telephone. She  
laughed at me on the telephone. So I made up my mind to kill her. I  
wore a veil which covered most of my face."

"I do not think Mrs. Cobb or Mrs. Riley saw enough of my face  
to know who I was. I spoke about coming from Philadelphia so they  
would not suspect me."

The young woman exonerated Manning from any part in the murder.  
She said that he was horrified and shocked when she told him what she  
had done.

Chief Long said after the woman's  
death that he had rather stronger  
suspicions against her than against  
everybody else, but was hampered  
because Mrs. Cobb and Mrs. Riley  
insisted that the woman who shot  
Mrs. Manning was not Miss Herd-  
man. They even had a glimpse of  
her face and in the dim light in  
which they saw her were so deceived  
that they said she was very unlike  
Miss Herdman.

The suicide of Miss Herdman fol-  
lowed a night and half a day of fev-  
erish police activity, going into all of  
the dead woman's friendships and  
those of her husband. One story that  
the police found during the day was  
that when Manning left his home in  
September, 1910, Miss Herdman left  
her father's place at the same time.  
Both she and Manning denied, when

they returned, that they had been  
together.

**THE COUPLE SEPARATED IN  
THE FALL OF 1910.**

In the fall of 1910 when the Man-  
ning's separated Manning was much  
much in the company of Miss Olive  
Dey, the youthful daughter of a school  
in Fairfield, near Montclair.

Mrs. Manning at that time, charged  
that her husband had given a large  
diamond ring and a check for \$10,000  
to Miss Dey. Immediately after the  
slaying of the murder of his wife, Man-  
ning, who has a garage at Vauxhall  
got out a car and hurried down the  
river. Mrs. Manning lives next door  
to the home of Miss Dey. A few  
days later he was at Police Headquarters  
Newark with Miss Dey.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 6.